

UMRA Family History Interest Group

Family Letters

Lynn C. Anderson & Craig Swan

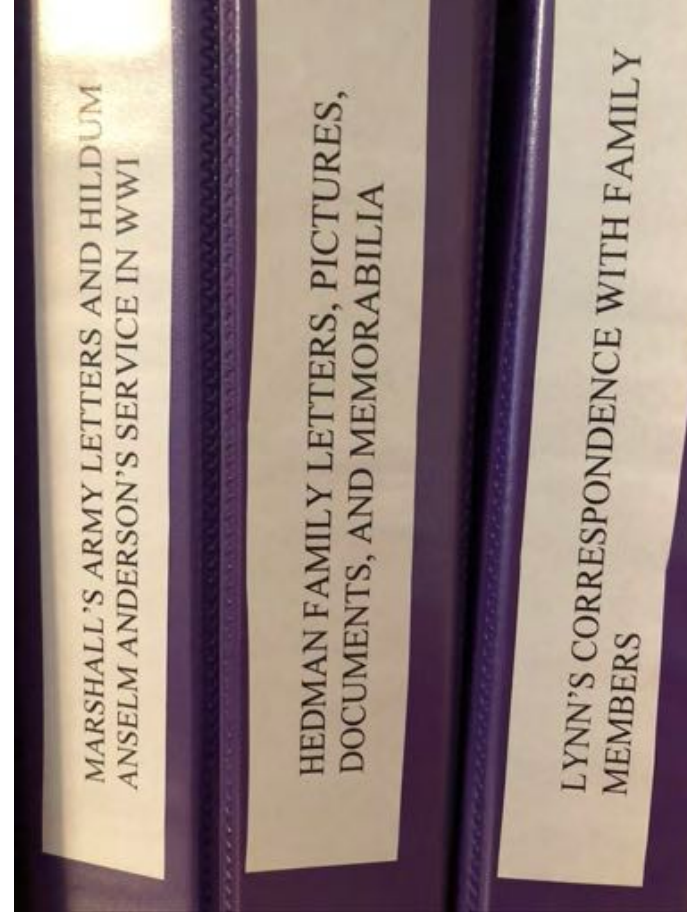
University of Minnesota Retirees Association

April 28, 2021 10:00- 11:00 am

Binders of letters, emails, memorabilia



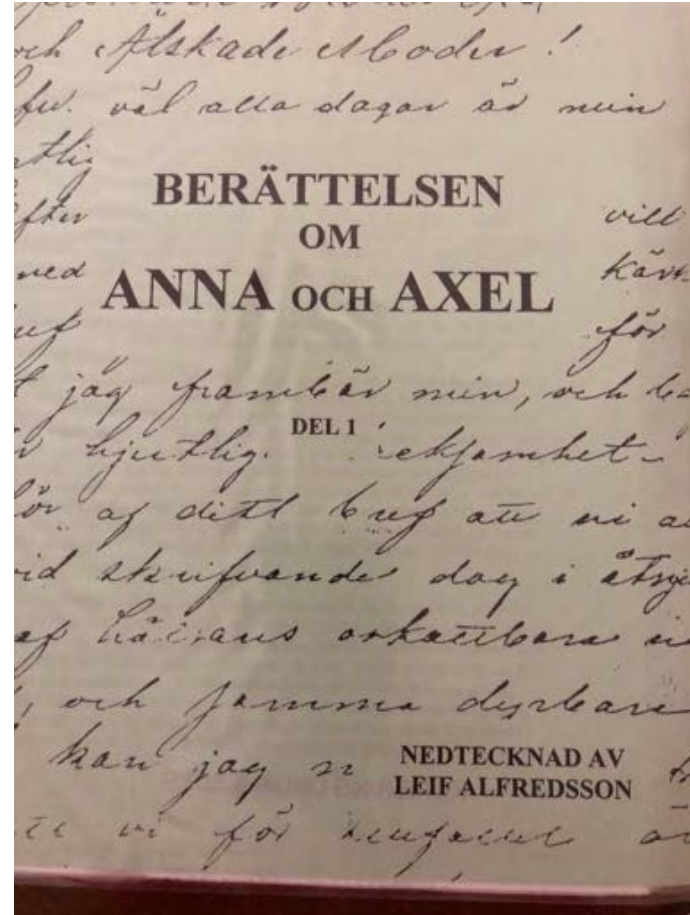
Organized by people and dates, documents in plastic sleeves



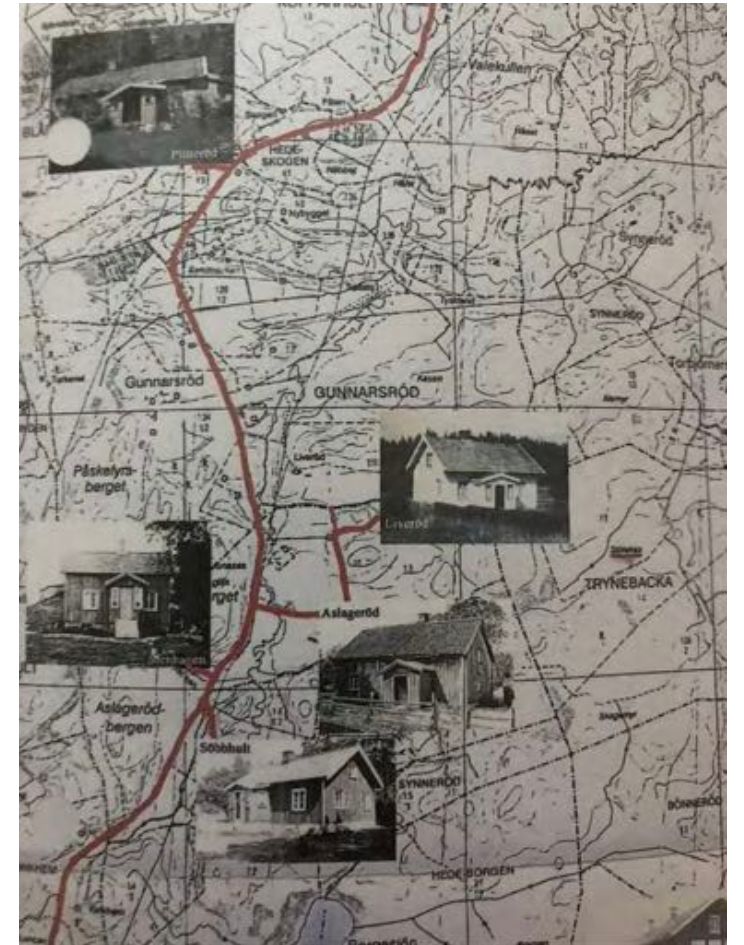
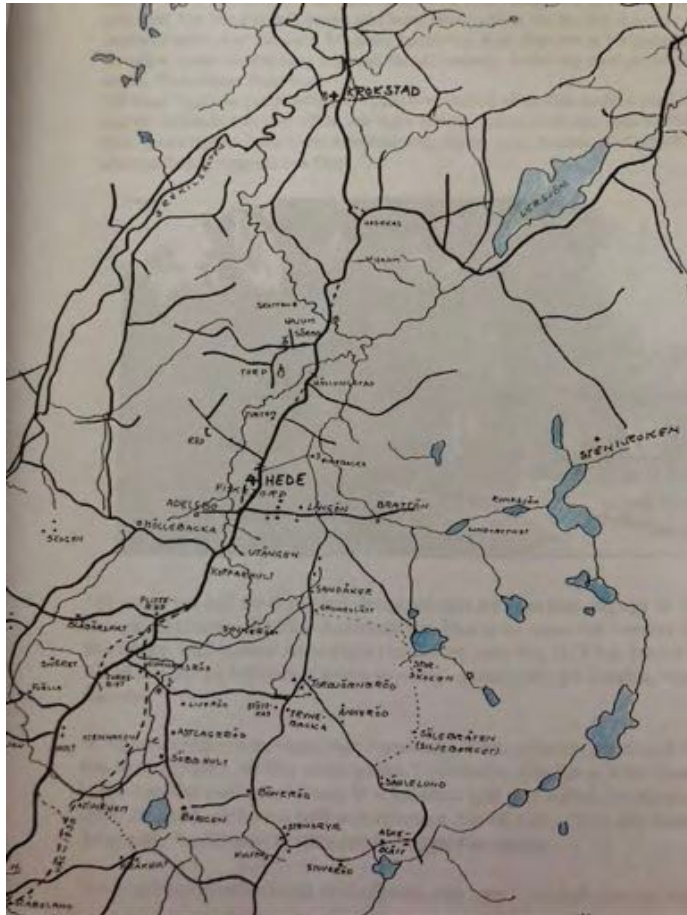
Comprehensive collection by people and date



Original letters in Swedish from and to my great grandparents, Anna and Axel Hedman



In one binder a map was included showing the various family homesteads in Sweden



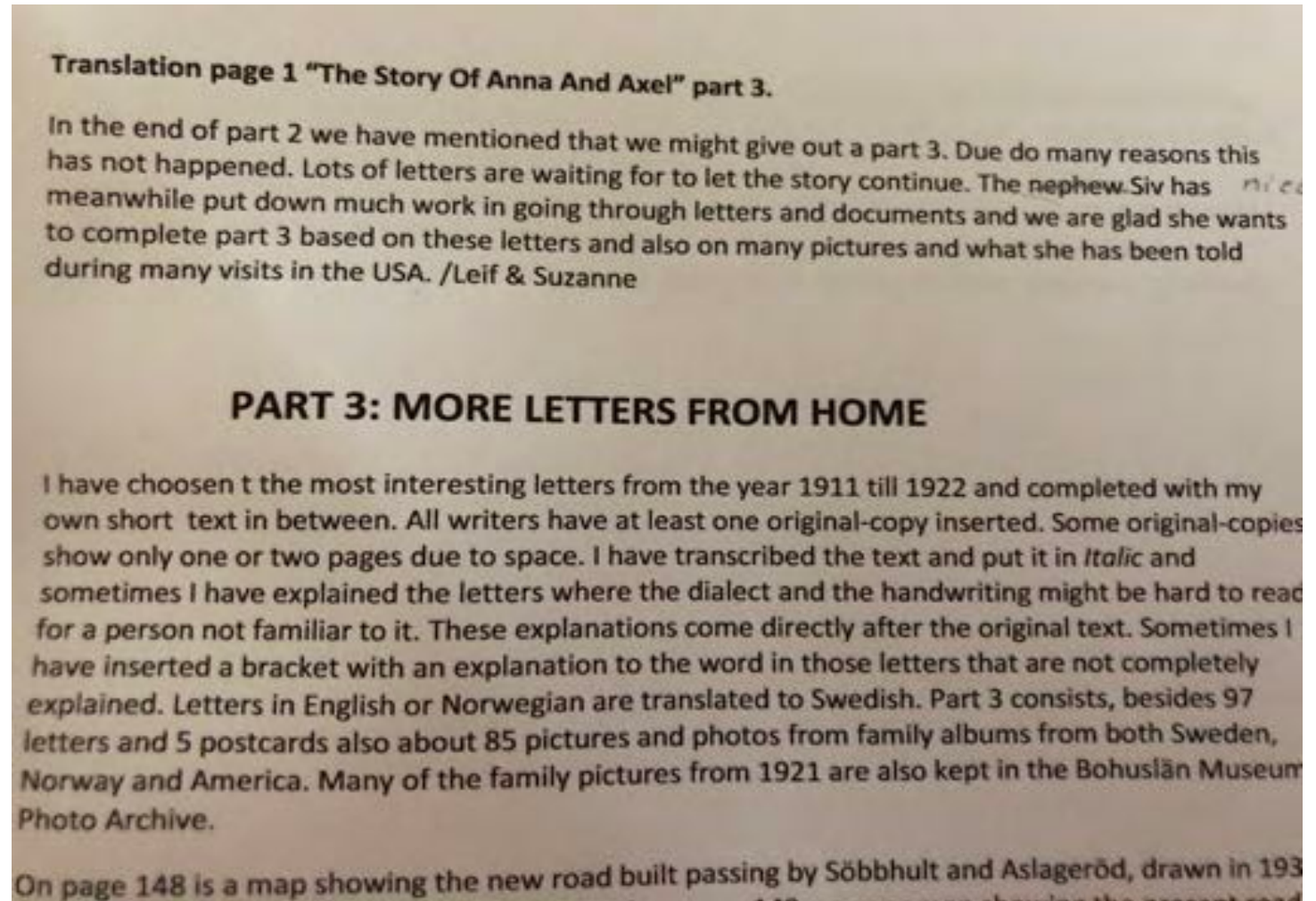
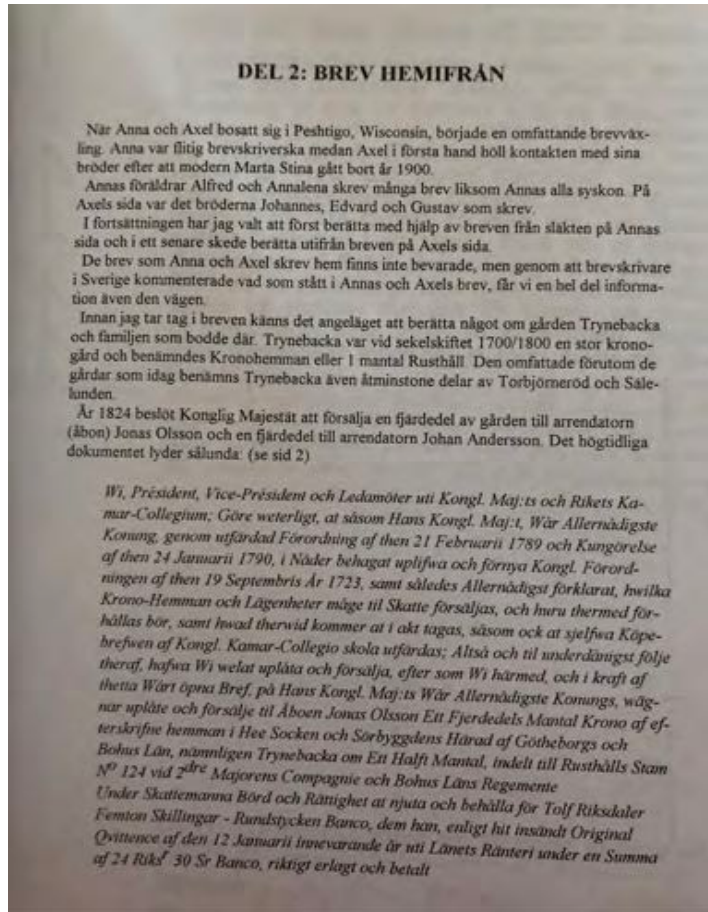
Original Swedish letter with US post office receipt (keep these interesting artifacts).

Din den högtberömda 10. 10. 1895
 sedan bli det desärliga haad det sedan
 blir återigen tillika för för Räkning
 I den senast till händelse jag med
 John Ekblad som mest kommit
 att vara till
 jag skänkt en stor mängd till
 Johanna i Jönköping och här
 annars jag jag, afskriften på
 posten. Jag har inget utom Ränga
 och följande kvar. Och ett delvis
 värlig i dag. Men det och till
 givet med stora steg.
 Om du jag godtt till godtt jag kan
 Med en skrifvel upp sammanfattning
 dig ty jag vet du kan tycka det är
 värlig. Thadde jag en godtt det hade
 det en delvis. Sedan din Bröder
 skild av utänkaps
 E. Edw. Jernroos

"Rätt Bröder Jag!"
 Jag afsände ett brev till dig
 tre dagar sedan efter skat
 för att underrätta dig om
 utgåva nu skall du få en nagg
 när underrättas om mig ha
 jag beaktat medtänkt en
 af sammanfattning. Så här
 du ha utas inrap. Det
 kunnigt till dem som hörd
 hursat ty ingen vill by
 Men till de offulle till
 värligt eller bra. Du kan
 mig ingen skada om
 ifan ty är det något de
 skulle ville ha ifan
 Men ja för du det till
 pris. Jag kan rekta stora

REGISTRY RECEIPT.
 Post Office at Oshtigo Wis.
 Registered Letter No. 109 Rec'd 6/10, 1895,
 of Wm P Hedman
City,
 addressed to Anna G. Alfredson
LaBault Bohuslan Tretendalen
Elizabeth Wis., P. M.

Original context for letters provided in Swedish and then translated into English



Pictures included in the books of letters. Also included a note from my great-grandmother on the envelope that the letter took 12 days to arrive.




Translations of letters into English along with images of parts of the original letters.

Söbbehult March 22, 1891.

Dearly Beloved and Unforgettable Childhood Friend Axel Pettersson. I may today take the pen in my hand to with joy and much greatfulness answer your very welcome letter, that I got the 15th. In which I to my great joy see that you have a good health, that is very good to hear. And the same good thing is up till this day given to me. On Sunday I was alone home from church with the little ones. And when Britta came home she said I would have something fun if I waited for a moment but I could never have thought it was a letter from my childhood friend. Yes, thank you, thank you for it. I heard in your letter you had sent a letter and portrait this fall, but I have not received that. And it was sad to hear as it is both effort and a cost for you, but if you could be of that great kindness to send me one again I would think it would be pretty nice. I thought you had not received the letter we sent you this fall. And I told Edward to ask you but as I heard you had gotten it. Yes, I remember everytime I see Kasen how kind you were. And how fun we many times had. Yes, I remember when you went away how bad I thought it was. I had ment to wish you good luck, but it was impossible. I remember so well when you had left I went to Uveröd in an errand. And when I went back I saw you go away across the field. I didn't know of anything worse.

Today is communion, today is nice weather. And we have gotten a fine chuch, I can tell you, that you have never seen (built 1887). Grandfather asked me to greet you if we write to you soon. And Olaus's Christina has gotten a little Sofia. Yes, such bad things are around much. Here many has died recently. Gustaf in Blydemyrshagen amongst others, as you might have heard. Well, now you have had your birthday (24 yrs on Feb 28). Live glad and satisfied in the first boom of youth. Yes, now I am soon 18 years old. Times fly by so fast. Yes, I remember the jolly childhood. Now it is seldom anything funny, I think. Now it is only working and striving. But is is good to be at home. And have the noble freedom, as they say. Now mother calls: go for potatoes, Anna. Now I have been for potatoes. And fed the pigs (food for dinner) so now I am free for a while again. I was in Aslageröd on Friday night. My little cousins (Fredrik 5 and Justina 4) were well and glad.

We have Bohusläns Tidning (*The Bohuslän Paper*) this year, and in there it tells about the accidents happening in America. It says, amongst other things, they are building a house in *Chickago* that is supposed to be 20 stories high, you might have heard. Yes, I hope you have, up till this day, been protected from the accidents. And my heartfelt wish is that you will be protected. And Johannes in Myrehagen has come home and is so-so in his mind. He had, amongst other things, said that August in Synneröd was the kindest man in America because he had put soles under his boots, he says he is a President. Bose-August is married to Siljebergen's daughter. And what more shall I say. I got 7 portraits for the money and 67 öre left. What kind of houses do they have down there in the big forests to be in at night, and so on. And do you see many predators. Hereby I might end my childish writing for this time. Sincerely, one amongst your Youth Friends. Anna Alfredsdotter.



MARIA LUNDBÄCK
UDEVALLA.

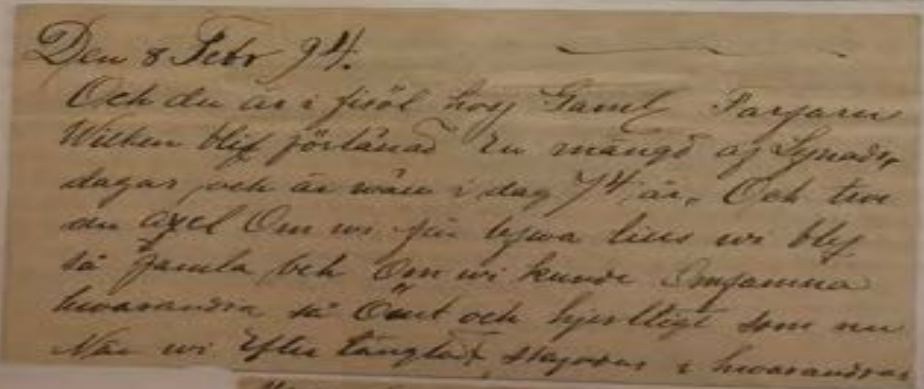
Forget me not, I will never forget you, you faraway being childhood friend Axel P.
Write whenever you feel for it. Asks a Youth Friend A.G.

Might be the picture she mentions.

Febr 8th 94.

And you are celebrating at Old Grandfather's, whom is given a lot of living days and today is 74 ye
And do you think Axel, if we may live till we get that old and if we could embrace each other so
tender and dearly like we do now when we hurry into each other's arms and speak intimately, an
the most fun I know is when I for a while forget the sorrows in life in your young arms. Imagine, w
are now related after old Elias and if we should have such a life. No, no and no. We will be each
other's comfort, if it is so forseen that we will be married, and that we all our days will be intimat
And I love you so dearly, I imagine if old age wrinkles your forehead, I still can love you with my
young love, warmly I treasure you
And as a sign to that you will have A Kiss And Thank You for all Faithfulness. D.S.
(Anna Alfredsson)


Anna's paternal Grandfather Elias Andersson 74 years at April 8th, born 1820. He was married to
Caisa, sister to Axel's father Petter Hansson.
Anna's father Alfred Eliasson 45 years at February 5th, 1894, born 1849.
Thus Alfred and Axel were cousins.



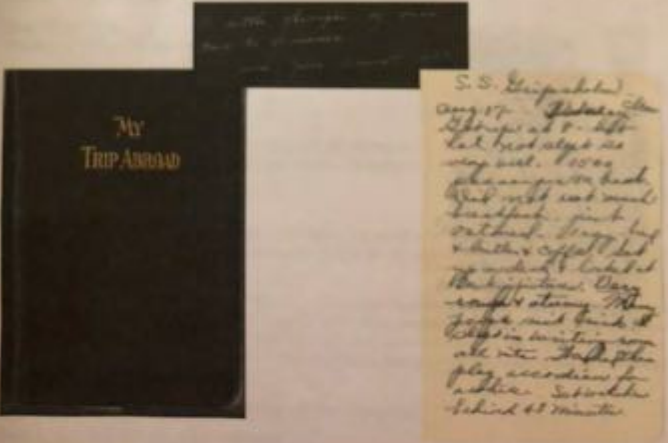
Den 8 Febr 94.
Och du är i fjärd höj. Gärnt. Sargaren
Wiken blev förtärad. Du många af Synner
dagar, och är värd i dag. Vi är. Och till
du Axel. Om vi för bjura till vi blev
så gamla och om vi kunde samman
hvarandra så. Och och hjertligt som nu
När vi efter längtat. Står och i hvarandra

More focused binder of letters and pictures from a trip my great aunt and uncle took back to Sweden in 1938.

The Trip To Sweden, May 30 – August 16, 1938.



Linnea Hedman, 36 years old, and her brother Erland Earl Hedman, 37 years old.



Linnea's Diary and the picture album folder

done more for your comfort, but the weather is not so good. Grandfather was here a while yesterday and had 11 o'clock coffee, he is always kind and good to the children. It rains and the sun shines, much will be destroyed in the fields. Elsa and Per are in school. On the same time I will thank the whole Hedman family for everything we got through Linnea and Erland. Everything was good and useful, but we really shouldn't have had that, it was way too much, we can never pay you back. Greetings and many thanks to Marta, Thure, Cecilia, yes everybody, and first and most to Linnea and Erland from Anna Alfredsson.

Otto's wife Anna gave birth to Berit on Sept 29, 1938

Letters from Adolf and family:

Åboland Sunday Aug 21, 1938.
Dear Erland!
Today, you will not come over to us, so I will use the silent speaker to help me. Now you are on the Atlantic and only see heaven and water. Hope that the weather has been good for you. Here we have had rain and storm and then we have thought of you. As soon as you left, rain and cold came, sun and warmth obviously went with you. You can be sure of that we miss you and it has been really lonesome since you left, but we are so glad we got to know you. And now I will give you mine and my family's thank you for having put this cost on this long and expensive trip. Thank you for spending so much time with Father and that you had so much to write to him, for everything you gave us and the children, and you were so kind to them and us. Yes, a heartfelt thank you for everything. Too bad we are so far apart that we cannot see each other often. Now Hanna and I are at home, the others are in church. We have had no rain today but every day else. [...]
Father has been quite well since you left, yes he has experienced much in his long life. It was fun when we were together on Liveröd. You might tell the old ones there that we climbed the high Rävberget, and saw all the way to Krokstad parish. Now your Mother and Father are waiting for you, counting days. How soon can you be back in your work again? They will surely wonder what for a brown Swede that is coming back. Wish you a good health and success and that you don't regret your trip to the North.
Many kind greetings from Adolf.

Dear Erland!
We now want to write and say thank you so much for the money we got when you left. Thank you very much. Thank you for all fun we had together. We will never forget this summer. You always used to be up early in the morning. The first mornings we looked over to Uncle Otto's to see if Erland was up but then we remembered we cannot see Erland more this summer. Think if only we lived closer to each other then you could come here every summer. Now you are glad to be home again. We all think it is so lonesome since you left. It probably is hardest on Grandpa. He always said: "It is so nice when Erland and Linnea come, everything is so fine".
Yes, thank you for coming to Sweden and come back soon.
Best of greetings. Hanna

Adolf's daughter Hanna, 21 years old.

21 aug. söndag.
Bättre väder och ganska lugnt. Satt på däck (nedre). Tog bilder i däckstolarna. Mådde bra. Såg en film på kvällen Tom Sawyer ("Tom Sawyers äventyr", en film från 1938). Satt ute på nedre däck till omkring 22:20 .. Sov bra eftersom jag var ganska trött. Under eftermiddagen såg vi Newfoundland.



Th.: Becky, Huldah och Mrs Johnson.




Ovan: Mycket blåsigt på övre däck. Tv.: Pastor Norbeck och Linnea.

24 aug. onsdag.
Såg några fiskar som plaskade i vattnet. Satt på andra däck hela förmiddagen. Tog bilder på övre däck, mycket blåsigt. Gick upp på övre däck på kvällen. Stjärnorna var otroligt vackra. Min scarf blåste av mig men när vi gick ner dök den upp, men var den kom ifrån kunde jag inte räkna ut. Åkturen i stolen var rolig när vi lämnade in de gula korten.



25 aug.
Vacker dag solen sken. Fyllde i formulär för vad vi köpt i Sverige. Skrev några vykort. Satt på däck. Avskedsmiddag. Lade till vid midnatt, vacker syn att se alla ljusen i New York. Mannen i N.Y. i ankomsthallen sa att vi såg ut som vi var

Letters in Swedish from and to relatives in Sweden, yet to be translated. Fun to have stamps. Note German censorship on letter on the far right.



Context for and letters my great uncle received from his girlfriend during their 40+ year relationship. They could not marry since he was Lutheran and she was Jewish.

EARL HEDMAN
SUMMARY OF LETTERS AND CARDS FROM ANN *Stain*

Ann was a part of Earl's life for decades and he could have destroyed these items if he didn't want anyone to know about Ann.

They never married because of religious differences. We were told she was Jewish.

It's really sad as Earl would have been a wonderful husband and father. They could have enjoyed a life together instead of living a secret relationship. No one seems to know Ann's last name and Cel said she couldn't remember it either.

The letters are dated from 1938 until 1979, the year Earl died. Reading the 1938 letter, it appears the relationship didn't just start, so it could have continued far more than the 41 years indicated by these letters.

One wonders if it was family and/or community prejudice that led to this sort of relationship.

This does not diminish the admiration we had for Earl and it helps us to understand his lifestyle.

Virginia, Miss. U. S. A.
Thurs. 5 P. M. July 4-38

Dear Earl:

How are you? I received your most welcome letter, and was thrilled to hear from you. The kids are all well, and are trying to help me in the writing. They are both pretty good now. They have been helping me in the writing. Kelly has a helper so gets in a little earlier. Willie is not working for Earl anymore as he was offered more money working for Purity. \$5.00 per week. Stever's brother is helping him. This was a rather quiet 4th. Fleety states coming back now. Tom delivered today morning and George helped him. Business was terrible today. Seems to be slow all over. The bakers made 900 white, the rest for special. 700 dozen buns. Just can't get over that you are away, seems like you're still here. Realize it, when checking time comes.

Expect Bob here Monday, and will stay all week, so he says last time. Think I'll take 3 weeks off in August if he takes my place. Talked to him last month, and he just touched the matter, however will spring the subject again. If I go, will try and get back when you arrive. Carl brought your book down and had them put the 104.08 in, and last night returned the book. Your mother was going to write to you. She was just in to visit me and looked very nice.

Tony is taking pictures tomorrow and soon as developed will send them to you. Did you check my gun? Forgot to include a note for Mike. He is still waiting for a gal from over there. He wants you to hurry back, and so do I. Am so lonesome for you sweetie pie. Werner dreamt that he was in Sweden and so did I. You wouldn't want me there would you as long as it never gets dark. Tony wants to drive to New York to meet you. "old him he'd have to start out a month before. He took Kelly home for the week end. Kelly bought an old Lincoln car the other day. Jozzy really moved out, and nice and quiet around here now, especially on Sat nite. Stook takes care of all the freight as Kelly can't make it. We use the old Chev a lot. Tomorrow Dave is delivering 90 bread to Carl Siegel. The Norwegian Lutheran Bible Camp. We got all the bread business for all things at there. Earl is having quite a time with pie and is soiling some the ship him about. He didn't have nothing stopped. This I'm the one. Only got money once for Evols.

Collections are terrible and keeps me stepping around. Seems have to go somewhere everyday to collect. Kelly just told me to tell you Purity put a rack into the Public Cash. Carl told me, he got nearly all the groceries from Wright. Just a few dollars left.

So you are still wearing your winter undies. Its so hot here dont wear hardly anything at all. You ought to see me today. No wonder Kelly was are hanging around. My sister was home last week end, and was terrible here. When we took her to Duluth, it was so cold almost froze. It was over 90 here, and 48 there. Some difference.

A letter my Dad wrote to his uncle when Dad was 7 years old and his letters from his service in WWII.

1-9-34

Dear Uncle, Cap
Happy Birthday
I went to a party
at a aviation
after school
at a grand
Party I got a
a candy snow
man made
of marshmallows
and toothpicks
I came home
after 10 o'clock
we are taking
our over tree
Marshall Anderson

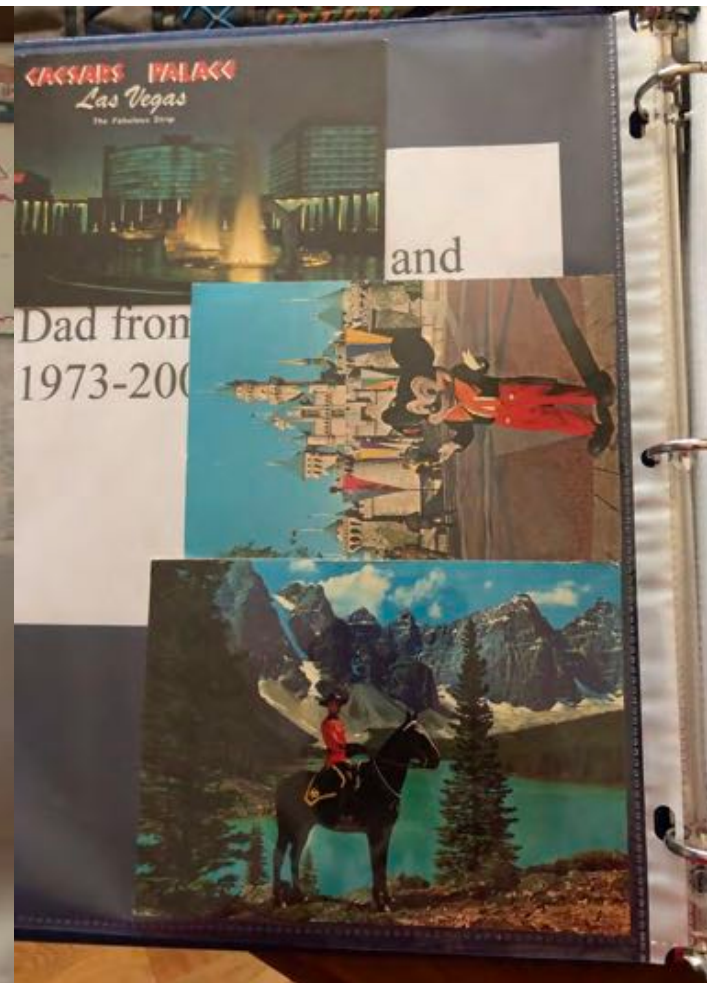
ARMY AIR FORCES

May 23, '45

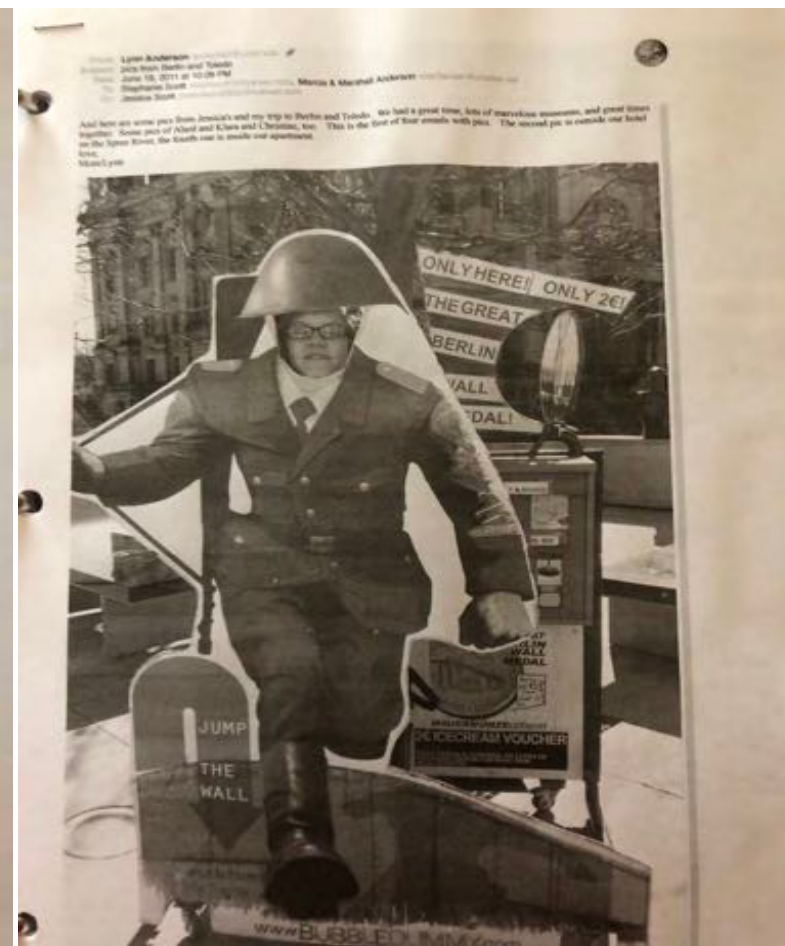
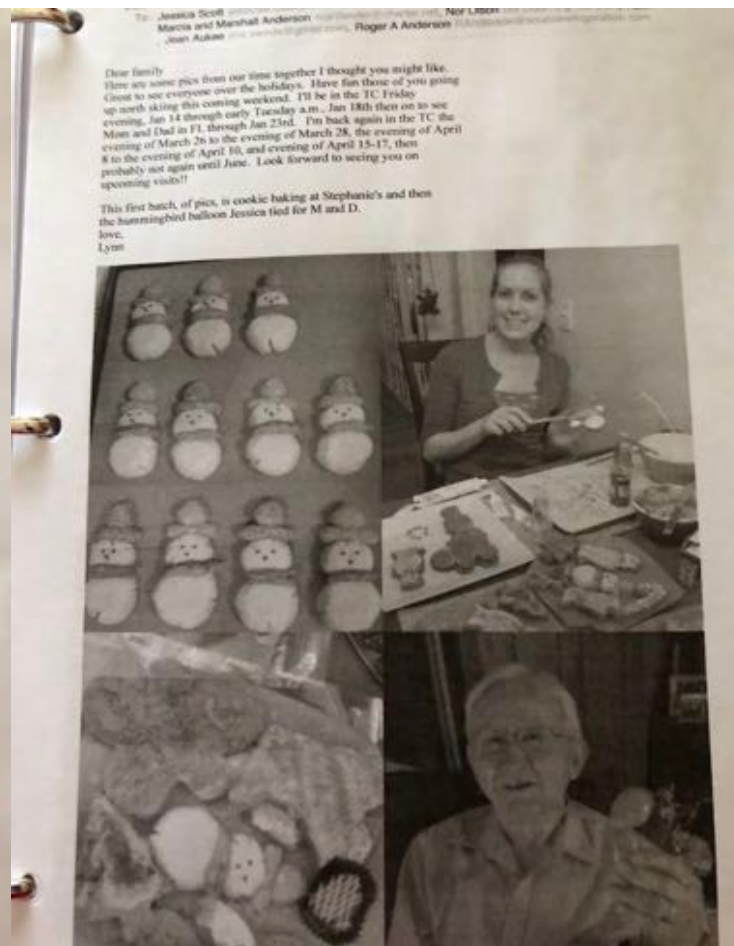
Dear Jacks,
Got Ma's letter and clippings
today. Will send clippings to
Blond. The play the college
gave was being planned
when I was home. I know
all of the participants and
cant figure out how they
didn't get Stuart A. for some
male part as they planned.
I'll have to ask him.
I feel fine now, glands
O.K. and everything. I lost
10 pounds in that week and
a half. I went from 148
to 138. Ill gain it again I
think in a short time. About
eating to many pork chops. I
had write K.P. night before
last. We put 1,250 lbs. of
pork chops into pans. Our
cook fried us a
whole bunch and we had
pork chops all
when

Simple binder of postcards I sent to my parents (secured in plastic sleeves).

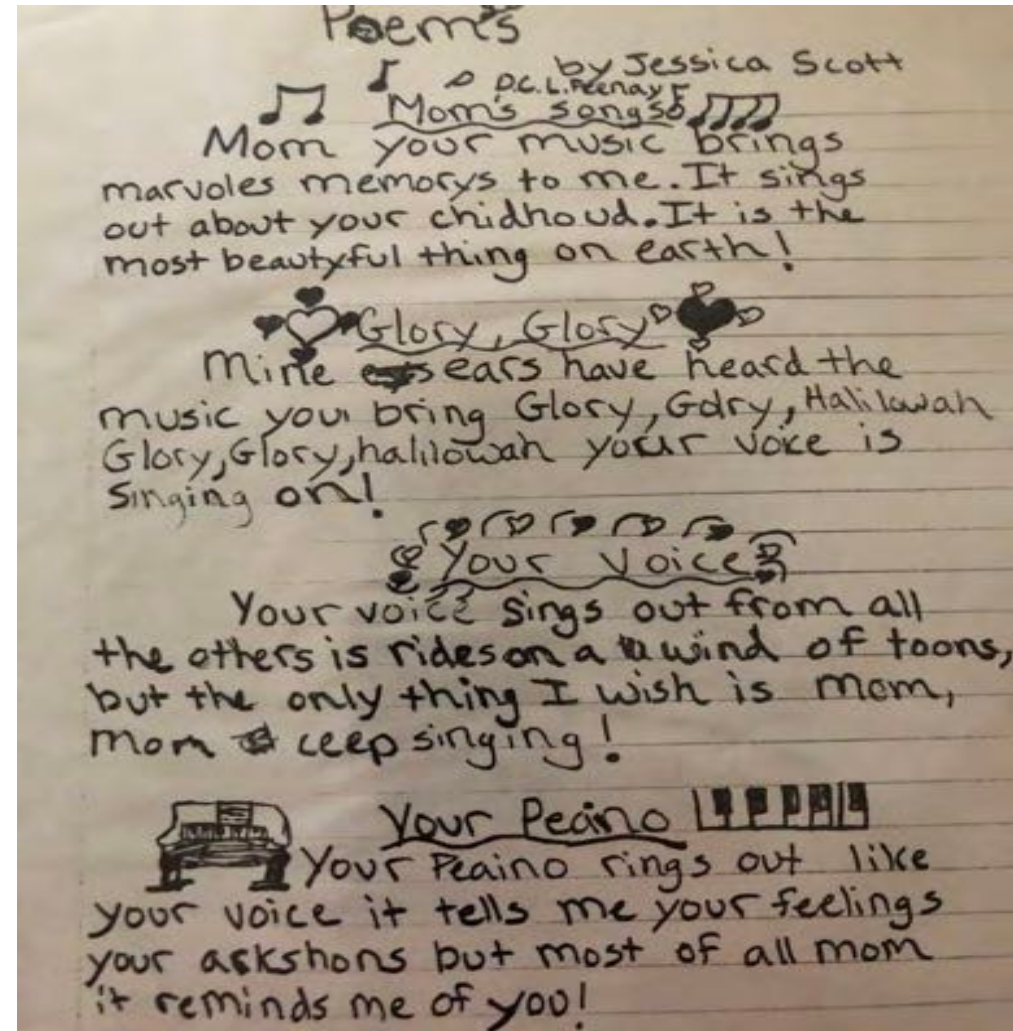
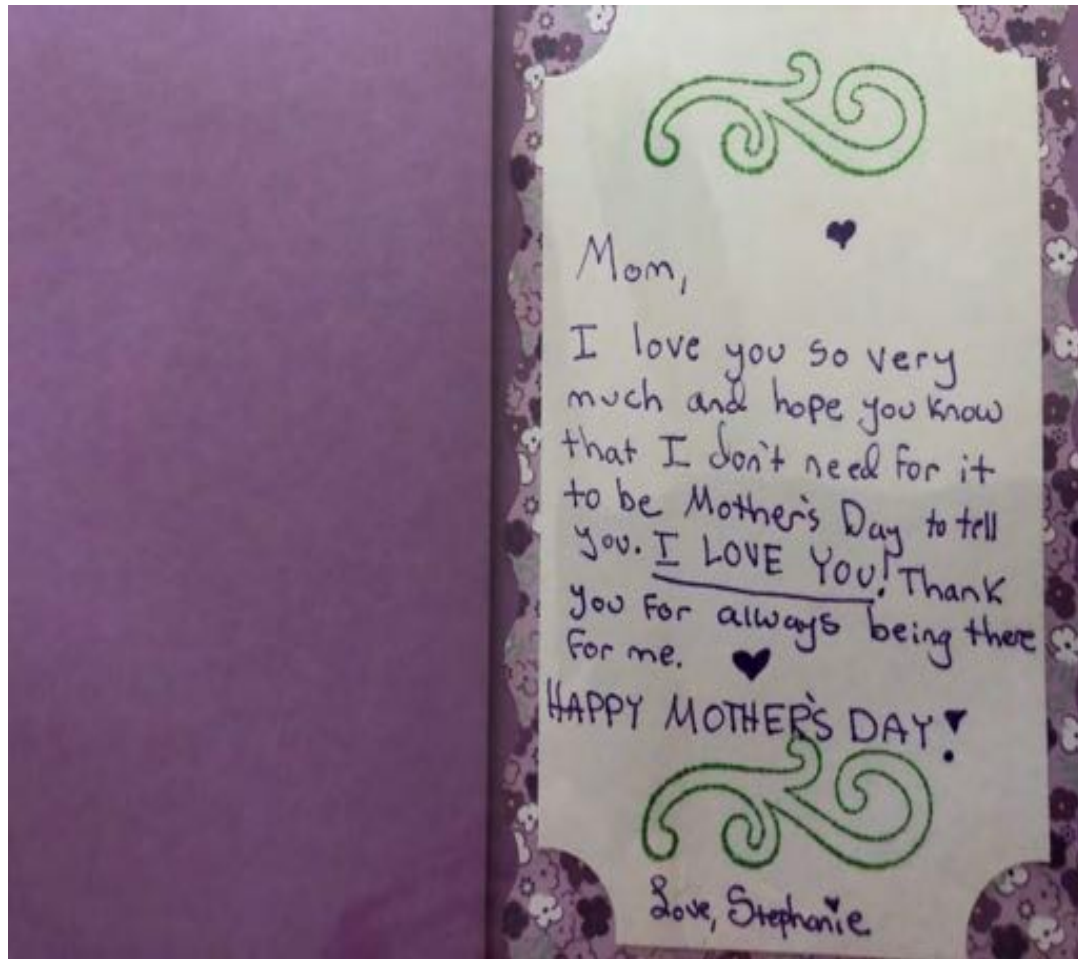
Postcards to Mom and Dad from me (Lynn) 1973-2004



Emails are the letters of today, often with pictures. These are in binders in plastic sleeves.



Cards and poems organized by sender in binders (plastic sleeves).



Summary thoughts

- Decide how to divide up and organize your letters, postcards, emails, memorabilia: by person, dates, events/travels, other?
- Use plastic sleeves (archival if you wish/can) and binders or make copies and print books.
- Include stamps, envelopes, etc. if interesting and if there is space;-)
- Include photos, maps, context.
- Work with relatives or others to get translations of letters not written in English.
- Enjoy re-reading the documents as you go.



Ancestral
Cottage

Scotland

MRS. M. F. JORDAN

1330 BROADMOOR DRIVE EAST, SEATTLE, WASHINGTON 98112

Dear Craig,

I'm sending you a picture of a little Irish cottage that Aunt Vic Huff tells me was the home of former Swan descendants. She asked me about it after Mother died and my sister and I were going through our family's house and trying to find the proper resting places for former Swan and Roberts memorabilia.

I'll ask Aunt Vic to tell you about this picture. She says that you are the one most interested in Swan history. It's sort of amazing that I happened to have saved it. I thought it was cute and because it was framed, figured that it was something more than a little picture that Mother and Dad might have picked up on a trip to Ireland. I'm happy to learn of your interest in your family back-ground. The Swans were and are quite a group. It is your branch of that family which is so ably carrying on what was so well started.

If you are ever in the Seattle area, I hope you will give us a chance to meet you and your family. We see your parents occasionally and therefore know a little about you. But it would be so nice to really get to know you. I don't really know what you'd call my relationship to you. Is it first cousin--once removed? Sounds pretty remote but I'd like a chance to make something more of it.

Sincerely,

Fitch Roberts Jordan

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Sincerely,

Bill Roberts Jordan



THE SWANS

Mission Kansas
February 18-1973

Dear Janet and Craig,

First of all, I want to congratulate you on the arrival of your son, Andrew Craig, whose arrival was November first, I believe. I am sure he is very much an individual by this time, and gets more so each day. I haven't heard details about your family reunion at Christmastime but am very sure who was the center of the party!

I am writing especially at this time to explain about the picture you have received from Ruth Roberts Jordan. It is the original picture sent to my father (your great grandfather, George Swan.) I had it with other family pictures and

ESTABLISHED 1878 BY GEORGE AND ANTOINETTE SWAN



THE SWANS

Letterhead used by
the eight children of
George and Antoinette Swan
for their round-robin letter

I am writing especially at this time to explain about the picture you have received from Ruth Roberts Jordan. It is the original picture sent to my father (your great grandfather, George Swan.) I had it with other family pictures and



THE SWANS

It was the Swan home in the Glasgow area in Scotland, and we always knew it as the birthplace of our grandfather James Swan. The boy leaning on the cane was a cousin of our father's, who later lived in the house. We had a picture of him with his wife and two children - and in that picture, he was also leaning on the ^{cane}. Our father used to get letters from him and another cousin from Scotland, and they always intrigued us as children. Most of them were outlined in black, reporting the death of some relative. I am sorry some of them weren't preserved.



CHRISTMAS 1965

Dear Alice:

There is a little history to give you along with the "Hearts and Darts" quilt, and while I am not an author of note, I shall attempt to set down a few pertinent facts.

The original quilt was created lovingly for your great grandmother and great grandfather, Bessie Park McIntosh and Will McIntosh as a wedding gift to them, (October 17, 1904 in Colorado Springs), by Bessie's sister, Belle Grierson, in Canada.

My two sisters, Marian and Jean, and I remember it being on our bed when we were very young. Then there was a long period that it seemed to have disappeared. We always wondered what had happened to it. Suddenly, one day in 1970, in Santa Cruz, California, the three of us were looking at a disreputable drab patchwork quilt being used to cover the hood of Jean's car, and happened to notice some pink peaking through a rip in the quilt. We quickly ripped the cover to find the lost quilt.

Our mother had put together a wool top from sample blocks of material from a tailor's book of samples--and had covered the very frayed and faded hearts and darts quilt so it would still be of some use. We needed heavy comforters in Aspen in the winter--and this was heavy and warm.

In February of 1977 I went to Santa Cruz to take care of *Walter Davis* while your Aunt Allene was in the hospital for emergency surgery. Of course I took the quilt pieces along to work on them. All the pieces were neatly cut and in a box. When my time there was completed, Grandfather drove down to bring me home. He carried numerous articles out to put in the car, including the box of patches, and placed them on the roof of the car to free a hand to open the door. Somehow the box was left on top of the car without our knowing--and away we went. Several cars honked at us as they passed, but we paid no attention. Finally--after we had driven over the mountains and were half way home, a car passed and they pointed to the back of our car. We stopped to investigate and there was the box of quilt makings on the back of the car. It had blown down over the slanting back window and was resting precariously in the depression which framed the window. We were utterly weak, thinking how nearly we had lost it. We never could have imagined what had happened to it.

Dear Victoria. Reimbek Jan 18-06
your letter came yesterday
just as I was starting for Grand
Center Aunt Bella is recovering
& Uncle John has got the gripe now
quite badly, Nellie looks well. Maggie is
fairly well. The rest are all well
up there. We also got a letter from
Aunt Sarah, she says there is an
epidemic of colds up there just
now, but they are fairly well. We
also had letters from Henrietta
James & Edith this week. They all

January 18, 1906

George Swan to his daughter Victoria

Now Victoria we were pleased to
get your plain letter and glad
to know that you are loyal to
your home, folks & church.

January 18, 1906

George Swan to his daughter Victoria

Loyalty will win the respect and
esteem of the best people
always. We know that you will
work hard, but be sure not to
overwork. Keep regular hours make
friends + keep them but, don't
get too intimate.

January 18, 1906

George Swan to his daughter Victoria

It is much
better in any case, to be able
to "perform" more than the promise.
better to climb the hill slowly and
be sure that every step is sure and
right than scramble to the top.
For there is danger of a descent.

January 18, 1906

George Swan to his daughter Victoria

Friendship is the same. The best is
that which grows and goes on ever

January 18, 1906

George Swan to his daughter Victoria

Beach House

**East Newport
Beach**

California

early 1920s



Newport Beach Calif.
Aug. 17. 1942.

Mrs K. Swan
1200, The Alameda
Berkeley Calif.

Dear Mrs Swan;

No doubt you will be surprised to get this letter with a statement enclosed for window shades, the City passed an ordanance demanding all windows facing the ocean be blacked out, and your shades were in a bad condition and would not pass, the realstate people called me and I went down and measured the windows then went shoping to see where I could do the best, all the places wanted thirteen to fourteen dollars so I finaly found a place where I got them for \$10.56 by useing the old rollers so I came back and got them and saved over three dollars.

I had been expecting the tenants to complain about the shades for they were realy bad and being odd lengths they cost more, so there wasnt anything left to do but get them, as there is a heavy fine with imprisonment for all who fail to comply with the ordanance.

I paid for them, so if I did wrong you can tell me, but I was afraid I wouldnt be able to get a letter to you and back in time, hoping I did the right thing I am.

Yours Truly

Newport Beach Calif.
Aug. 17. 1942.

Mrs K.Swan
1200, The Alameda
Berkeley Calif.

Dear Mrs Swan;

No doubt you will be surprised to get this letter

I went down and measured the windows then went shopping to see where I could do the best, all the places wanted thirteen to fourteen dollars so I finally found a place where I got them for \$10.56 by using the old rollers so I came back and got them and saved over three dollars.

so I came back and got them and saved over three dollars.

I had been expecting the tenants to complain about the shades for they were really bad and being odd lengths they cost more, so there wasn't anything left to do but get them, as there is a heavy fine with imprisonment for all who fail to comply with the ordinance.

I paid for them, so if I did wrong you can tell me, but I was afraid I wouldn't be able to get a letter to you and back in time, hoping I did the right thing I am.

Yours Truly

Newport Beach Calif.
Aug. 17. 1942.

Mrs K.Swan
1200, The Alameda
Berkeley Calif.

Dear Mrs Swan;

No doubt you will be surprised to get this letter

I went down and measured the windows then went shopping to see where I could do the best, all the places wanted thirteen to fourteen dollars so I finally found a place where I got them for \$10.56 by useing the old rollers so I came back and got them and saved over three dollars.

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I paid for them, so if I did wrong you can tell me, but I was afraid I wouldnt be able to get a letter to you and back in time, hoping I did the right thing I am.

Yours Truly

Dr. and Mrs. Carl Weston Fisher

request the honour of your presence

at the marriage of their daughter

Janet Lynne

to

Mr. Craig Eliot Swan

on Saturday, the twentieth, of February

one thousand, nine hundred, and sixty-five

at three o'clock in the afternoon

Arlington Community Church

Berkeley, California

2/14/65

At Work

Dear Aunt Bettie

Just looked on the Wedding
invatation last night and saw
that a reply was requested.
We will be there with bells etc.
Also for reception. This machine
doesn't spell very well as it
is used to writing " take 4 times
daily as directed" and not much
else.

Must go to work- several
Rxs ~~came~~ came in.
See you all the 20th
Love bill

Letter from
my Mother's childhood friend
following the death of my parents

Jane Sanders

Jan. 30, '98

Dear Craig,

It was most thoughtful & kind
of you to send the packet with
the memorial material & picture,
and I had a nostalgic time
recalling many old scenes and
days with Kay & Eliot. My
brother, John, was also grateful
for the envelope to him.

As you may know, Kay & I
were close from the 7th grade at
old Grant school, through high school
and college (as roommates in
undergrad. years in the society &
in an apt. in grad school.)

2.
at the apt. as grads Kay & I were
caught in the Roosevelt Bank Holiday
without funds for groceries. Eliot
& his frat. brothers took up a collection.

Here are just a few vignettes:
Dancing at the old Ambassador Hotel to
Guy Lombardo

the Joshua tree monument country
in the desert. Another linkage began
then.

To give an old lady's maunderings
but all the recall is of wonderful
(over)

2.
at the apt. as grads Kay & I were
caught in the Roosevelt "Bank Holiday"
without funds for groceries. Eliot
& his frat. brothers took up a collection.

going stargy-eyed to D. F. to hear
Norman Thomas debate & deciding to
vote for him

the journal for "monument country"
in the desert. Another linkage began
then.

Forgive an old lady's maunderings
but all the recall is of wonderful
(over)

2.
at the apt. as grads Kay & I were
caught in the Roosevelt "Bank Holiday"
without funds for groceries. Eliot
& his frat. brothers took up a collection.

at the apt. as grads Kay & I were
caught in the Roosevelt "Bank Holiday"
without funds for groceries. Eliot
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then.
Forgive an old lady's maunderings
but all the recall is of wonderful
(over)

2.
At the apt. as Grad's Kay & I were

One rainy night Eliot came running down to the apt., slipped on the wet sidewalk & broke two front teeth. He came to the door - a bloody mess - and Kay promptly went in and threw-up!

Family Letters

Questions and Discussion



...danced by a great blast from within, and heard the bubbling and squeaking of something— doubtless very nice and succulent— that was being cooked at the kitchen fire. I think, indeed, that a whiff or two of the savory fragrance reached my nostrils; at all events, the impression grew upon me that Legenstein's hospital is one of the finest old domiciles in England.

I was about to depart, when another old woman, very plainly draped, but fat, comfortable, and with a cheerful twinkle in her eyes, came in through the arch, and looked curiously at me. This repeated apparition of the gentle sex (though by no means under its loosest guise) had still an appreciable effect in modifying my ideas of an institution, which I had supposed to be of a stern and monastic character. She asked whether I wished to see the hospital, and said that the Porter, whose office it was to attend to visitors, was dead, and would be buried that very day; so that the whole establishment could not conveniently be shown to me. She kindly invited me, however, to visit the apartment occupied by her husband and herself; so I followed her up the antique staircase, along the gallery, and into a small, paper-paneled parlor, where sat an old man in a long blue garment, who arose and saluted me with much courtesy. He seemed a very quiet person, and yet had a look of travel and adventure, and gray experience, such as I could have fancied in a Palace of ancient times, who might likewise have worn a similar costume.

The little room was carpeted and neatly furnished; a portrait of its occupant was hanging on the wall; and on a table were two boards cropped, one probably his own battle-weapon; and the other, which I drew half out of the scabbard, had an inscription on the blade, purporting that it had been taken from the

